

the Union feels like Caesar after the *et tu Brute* stab, as it recognizes the lineaments of Judge Brown.

• 'Your life's in danger,' croaks a hoarse sentinel from the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, in the Empire City, and the Union shudders as it

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

tion, as to "what is the mind of God on the death penalty." His address was altogether the most brutal and bloody defense of capital punishment, which we have ever listened to, or read of. He, of course, based his argument mainly upon the Bible, —the command or precept given to Noah, "Who so sheddeth man's blood by man, shall his blood be shed, &c." He claimed that this precept is still in full force, as when it was given, and commended the Jewish system of capital punishment as being the most perfect possible, and the most effectual for the prevention of murder that has ever existed. The inference of course is, that this "law of God" should be "re-enacted." The precept referred to required man's blood "at the hand of every beast, and at the hand of man." Thus it clearly declares, and thus Jews understood and obeyed it, in the system which he so highly commended. Here is no separate provision made for manslaughter or murder in the second degree. Death is the penalty for all alike—to beast as well as man. To this was conformed the practice of the Jews; and it this precept is binding now, it requires the same of Christians, and Mr. Dixon knows it; for we will not suppose him a fool. Yet, when asked by Mr. Jones at the conclusion of his address, whether he was in favor of carrying out the precept by inflicting the death penalty for manslaughter, murder in the second degree, &c., he answered, "Only for murder in the first degree." Thus after proving last winter, to his own satisfaction at least, that the Bible is the word of God, and now again that the command given to Noah is binding upon Christians, this ghostly ally of the hangman, fearing, perhaps, the utter scorn and contempt of the audience, whose intelligence and moral sense he had insulted and outraged, himself repudiates his Bible by declaring against what he claims to be its teachings! He would not kill the ox that had gored a man to death though his Bible enjoins it. He would not hang the man guilty of murder in the second degree, tho' his God commands it! Why argue then for hanging at all on such grounds? The reason is plain enough. There is something in the revered gentleman's tastes and feelings that is gratified by his barbarous system of strangling men to death; and he goes to his Bible to hunt a justification for that which he is determined to do his utmost to perpetuate.

Having completed his Bible defense, Mr. Dixon appealed to human nature in defense of the death penalty. He seemed to forget his favorite doctrine that man's nature is totally depraved. He thought he could trace something of the divine in man; and where did he find it? Did he find it in those promptings of humanity which of late years have led so many to labor for the reformation of the criminal? Did he find it in the hearts of those who visit the prisoner in his cell, and strive, by kindly instruction to reform, rather than by vindictive punishments to crush what little of manhood remains? It will scarcely be believed, yet it is true, that all those efforts to reform the criminal rather than to revenge the wrong he has done, he attributed to man's depravity! It was in that disposition to avenge injuries, to hunt to the death the offender—a disposition always the most active in the most degraded of men—that Mr. Dixon pretended to find traces of man's original undegraded purity! Thus he makes evil good, and good evil.

It is perhaps, after all, not remarkable that the revered gentleman should have fallen into this error. Of course he thinks himself one of the elect, and regenerate; and finding in his own heart these malignant and bloodthirsty promptings, he naturally believes them divine. They certainly do accord very well with the character of the God he proposes to worship; and being a stranger to the promptings that induce the humane to deal gently with the erring," he attributes the latter to depravity.

It is to be hoped that the committee who have charge of the circulation of Mr. Cox's address will not fail to send Mr. Dixon a copy, as any thing showing the means of man's emergence from the darkness of the middle ages cannot fail to be applicable to his case.

J. B.

For the Bugle.

NEW ENGLAND CORRESPONDENCE.

CONCORD, Mass., 20th Nov., 1853.

DEAR MARRIAGE:—One of the first things which I made record on my return last year from the West, was that one of the Boston Theatres had ventured to bring upon the stage a full dramatic representation of Uncle Tom's Cabin. We all hailed it as a glorious sign of the times. For one, I hastened to witness its performance—going on the very first night of its presentation—and, though there were some things which I ventured to criticise and even went so far as to respectfully suggest to the proprietor some changes that it seemed to me he might make, to give the representation more truth and life, without injuring its popularity, still on the whole, the anti-slavery portion of the community were almost fully satisfied, and such a rush as there was for more than a hundred nights to that Museum, was never before heard of in America.

This year, as well as last, Uncle Tom has built his Cabin on the boards of the National Theatre, in New York, —as indeed in almost all the principal Theatres in the Northern States; and when at length the people in New York city will be satisfied with nothing else, Barnum himself has pushed aside his Dwarfs and Giants, Mermaids, Bearded Women and Wolley Horses, and introduced Uncle Tom, Topsy and Little Eva in their stead. But he has borrowed the same representation that was given last year in Boston, and the glorious result is, that it is so behind the demand of the times and of the performance at the National, that it is severely condemned as a mere "catering to southern prejudice," a "gross caricature of negro peculiarities," false to the book itself, and still more, truthful in its delineations of slavery.

To all such criticisms I most cheerfully subscribe this year. But in 1852, my voice went with others in approving, on the whole, precisely the same thing which, with the advanced state of public sentiment, we now censure, and even condemn. It is capital, is it not? to turn from the churches to the Theatres, to see the advancing and improving condition of the public mind and heart. The poor old church pious, round and round, like a horse in a circle, tugging at her total depravity, water baptism and wine bibbing sacraments. She curses the drama, anathematizes dancing and amusements of almost every kind, and sours and acidifies herself into the belief that she is the favored, the beloved of God—that for her sake alone the worlds were made, Bibles written, Prophets inspired, Messiah sent, Christ crucified, and Apostles martyred. That for her alone, Heaven was built, with walls of Jasper and Amethyst, with gates of pearl, and with streets paved with massive gold—and there every one of these elect and humble souls is to be a king and a priest, with his throne of honor, or his sceptre of dominion and power, and his golden crown of immortal glory. All this distinction she very modestly and meekly boasts, is before her and waits her coming.

But for the rest of us, what a monstrous "bill of fare" she has decreed and provided! It has often enough been described. She herself holds before us ever and always; and all this time she is practicing or apologizing for slavery. She lugs along her big Bible, and finds its justification there. Patriarchal practice, the silent and approving seal of Jesus, and Paul sending back a fugitive, she declares are such proofs in its favor, that he who rejects them will incur damnation. To her, the Bible is God's certificate and license for making merchandise of his own children. This church is actually doing more than half the nation, and in the rest she is recognized and honored all the while as the Mount Zion of God! and the world meanwhile, the outside world, has so far condemned the infernal system, as that, even in Barnum's superlunary half-way representation of Uncle Tom's Cabin, it is unhesitatingly declared to be "all of the devil." How true it is that "blindness in part is heaped to Israel," until every body else is gathered in.

But how my pen runs on! Pardon me. It is a way we have here in the East. It is a "Yankee Notion" thus to speak when so impelled as I have been by seeing the church leaving to the Theatre the work of preaching the gospel of "deliverance to the captive," and of law, liberty, and good will to man.

But, by the way, speaking of Yankee Notions, do your readers know anything of the store of them which our old friend Samuel Brooke and his partner, Mr. Whitney, have opened in Cleveland? Though a birthright member of that singular race of beings called everywhere Yankees, and pretty well read in their Natural History, yet I must confess I had no idea how "all they are until I visited that store, if it can properly be denominated. It is situated on Bank street, one of the finest streets in the city, and is, too, one of the mercantile palaces with which the place abounds. It is eighty or a hundred feet in depth, with a proportionate width, and I did not count the stories it is in height. But I know we mounted left after left, and each one opened a new edition and display of "Yankee Notions." No Yankee in the six States allotted to that title of the American Israel has, or can have, any idea of the extent and number of his productions, until he visits and explores that museum and cabinet of them, kept by Brooke & Whitney. I asked if they could tell me how many different kinds of articles they kept, and the clerks all smiled at my *greenness*. They thought it would have been quite as sensible to ask a farmer how many leaves there were in his woods. I asked if anything was ever called for which they had not got? The very quiet answer of friend Brooke was that they "sometimes got out of articles." But he said also that nothing in the line of manufactured goods was ever called for, which did not go on to the memorandum book to be purchased forthwith, unless a supply was already on hand. On the card of the firm only buttons, combs, brushes, cutlery, jewelry, silver and plated ware, clocks, watches, soap, perfumery, suspenders, gun caps, carpet bags, cambric muslins, ribbons, laces, edgings, gloves, hosiery and handkerchiefs are named. But there are three &c. which cover a multitude of other things, that no man can number or even name.

The business of the establishment is conducted on such principles as that every month adds new patrons to the already extended list. The trade of the firm now reaches to nearly all the States west of Ohio, and the owners are realizing the rewards of a persevering and honorable attention to the business in which they have so extensively embarked.

Yours and your readers,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM MICHIGAN.

ANN ARBOR, Nov. 20, 1853.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I have, for some weeks past, been trying to find time to say a few words through the Bugle, of the state of anti-slavery affairs in Michigan.

We little dreamed when we came here, of the things which have befallen us. Of course, we never calculate, before hand, what form and shape the opposition may assume; that would be vain. We well know, however, that opposition in some shape must come.

We knew that there was one Free Soil paper in the State, and as the papers of that stamp, in New England, the Middle States, and in the West, so far as we were acquainted with them, were either friendly in the main, or disposed to be silent in regard to the American Anti-Slavery Society, we looked for the Detroit Free Democrat to act the part of civility, at least, towards us. However, on arriving here, and learning that Alanson St. Clair, of "New Organization" memory, was lecturing for the Free Soilers of Michigan, and hearing from the lips of one of the most active and devoted of the party, that their paper had so frequently and meanly slandered the friends and agents of our Society that he had decided not to aid it any further, though he had, on its starting, obtained some hundred subscribers for it,—I say, in learning these facts, we had no reason to anticipate any word of welcome or courtesy even.

Your readers have seen the reception it gave Mr. Foster and myself, but they have not known of its subsequent course, I presume. The daily has contained several most bitter and malignant attacks on Mr. Garrison since he was there, one of which has appeared in the weekly. I will send you a weekly containing two articles on Garrison and his coadjutors. The comments on the resolutions of the colored people of Detroit, are said by those who ought to know, to be from the pen of St. Clair. You will perceive by the weekly, that although it copies the lying comments on the resolutions which were copied in the daily, yet in its true spirit it refuses to publish the resolutions. I do not understand why those resolutions have not been published in the Bugle. Or rather why the resolutions passed by a meeting of the colored people of Detroit, in defense of Mr. Garrison and ourselves against the attacks of the Free Democrat, have not been published in the Bugle, as the meeting voted their publication in your paper. Have you not received them? The Democrat published a set of garbled resolutions in its accustomed spirit, stating that they were the resolutions of the meeting alluded to above. It is worthy of note that the people composing the meeting were mainly if not wholly Free Soilers, or the friends of that party, and yet their paper refuses to publish their resolutions entire, although purporting to do so.

We learn, too, that a lady of Detroit, who knows Mr. Garrison, and felt it her duty to defend him against the slanderous attacks of the Democrat, sent an article to that paper which was refused admission, but which was afterwards admitted to the columns of the Detroit Tribune. And this is the Free Democrat. Stealthily it binds its victims, then stabs them, and when their friends attempt a defense, they are astonished to find themselves bound also. Free! ay, free! The freedom accorded by the two clerical editors, who are assisted

by a brother of the same cloth, that jewel of a priest, Alanson St. Clair.

I believe there are many honest members of the Free Soil party in this State, who will soon to sustain a paper professing to be fighting the battles of freedom, while pursuing a course that even the most pro-slavery paper ought to scorn, and will scorn, if one spark of honor lurks in its character. Application has recently been made for the City Hall, in Detroit, for Mr. Foster and myself to give another course of lectures, but it has been denied us. Yet St. Clair has had it, and I presume can again have it. In the language of Whittier, "The devil knows his own."

We have been holding meetings since the State Convention, in Livonia, Farmington, Plymouth, Northville, and Salem. I wish I had time to give you a special notice of each of these places; but as I have not, suffice it to say we have endeavored to subvert in most of these places, and so to prepare the ground before we scatter the seed, that those husbandmen who may follow us shall be able to find as good a harvest of true spirits as it is in the nature of the soil to produce. Of Livonia, I must say, by way of encouragement to other towns, that her contributions and pledges to sustain the cause in this State, for the present year, are some Sixty Dollars. When we remember that this is an agricultural town, with no village, and that the contributions are from a very few pockets, what should we not expect from our larger places?

Most of the places in which we have held meetings since the Convention, had but few, and some not any abolitionists but Free Soilers. Whether, after full deliberation they will see that ours is a more excellent way, yes, the only way in which slavery can be swept from our country, remains to be seen. We urge no one to stand with us, believing that all true seekers after the truth will eventually find each other. Believing that, though to-day many most sincerely believe that the Free Soil party is the true instrumentality for the slave's deliverance, in due time all honest spirits will, by seeing the necessarily vicious developments of that party, be led to abandon it, and seek other means with which they can labor for the accomplishment of their object.

Very truly, yours for justice,

ABBY K. FOSTER.

A FACT.

A son of the Presbyterian who extinguished the lights in Pillsbury and Griffing's meeting, in Randolph Co., Ia., said, when H.C. Wright was speaking in Winchester, some two years ago; that he wished he had Henry fastened to a tree, that he might shoot him.

And so far as I can learn but little purer spirit is manifested toward him, by religionists, generally, in these parts.

J. P. DAVIS.

News of the Week.

ITEMS.

SALEM.—Our village has been unenviably notorious among all visitors, for the filth and mud of her Main street. Common fame has been busy with us, quite to our detriment, in this particular. But Salem is progressive. We have an earnest that she will yet thoroughly redeem herself from the mud. High Street has now wide and excellent sidewalks nearly completed—its whole length. They are also being put down on Lisbon street, and the planking of that part of Main street between Depot and Lisbon street has been completed, and our friends from the country can now alight from their carriages and wagons, without getting mired in filth and mud. Our market rooms under the Town Hall, which in their slovenly unfinished condition, have for years been the disgrace of the Town, have been nearly and comfortably finished, and the meat market therein is now regularly and abundantly supplied. The business of our village is steadily and surely increasing, and many more buildings than usual have been erected this season.

COUNTERFEITERS.—Several counterfeiters were arrested in this place on Friday last. After an examination, two of them were committed to jail to await their trial, in default of the requisite bail. The bail in the case of one of these, Clark, has since been reduced from \$1000 to \$500 dollars, which has been given, and he is now at large. The other, Dr. Palmer, is still in jail. Tuesday was appointed for the examination of two others, Walton and McMillan, the former of whom had given bonds for his appearance on that day in the sum of \$1000, and the latter of \$300. Walton however concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and at the time of trial, was among the missing. However good, Sheriff Martin may be in catching scamps, Judges and Justices seem not very cute in holding them.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—A company of speculators have started a project for a railroad to the Pacific. A great amount of bogus stock has been subscribed. Hon. Walker of Mississippi has his name down for \$10,000,000! and others in proportion. It is said to be their purpose to get governmental aid and appropriations for the road to give the projects character and then whether the road is built or not to make it available to their pockets. The following paragraph from an able article in the *Tribune* shows that they have exhibited their wisdom in selecting a flexible agent for one of their servants:

We are credibly informed that Mr. Henry B. Stanton, of this State has become connected with Messrs. Walker, Chaffield & Ashmun's moonshine project for making money in Pacific Railroad stock. Mr. Stanton will thus continue the career, in the course of which he has variously figured as an Abolitionist, a leader of the Liberty party, a Freeholder, a Barnburner and a pro-slavery Democrat, by assuming the functions of a lobbyist-agent and buy-up of newspapers and Congressmen, etcetera, in behalf of that great scheme for the transfer of money from the pockets of those who have it, into the pockets of those who have it not.

With regard to this great project of a Pacific road we may add that the exploring company, which were assigned the northern route, have reported most favorably concerning it, not only with regard to the favorable surface of the country, but also in regard to its beauty and fertility.

GERBERT SLITH'S health was so much improved, that he went on to Washington last week, with his family.

MASSILLON BANK.—We see statements that speculators are buying up the bills of this bank, at from fifty to seventy cents on the dollar. Says the Cincinnati Enquirer, one reliable broker says positively, it will be worth eighty cents.

REV. D. WORTH, formerly of Wilmington, Clinton Co., O., is now preaching in Kentucky. Mr. Worth is a Wesleyan, and has been well known in the Southern part of the state, as an anti-slavery man.

SANDY AND BEAVER CANAL.—At the late term of Court in this county, orders were issued to sell such portions of the Sandy and Beaver Canal, as could find purchasers. Thus ends that poor speculation.

THE WAR.—The latest news from the seat of War, shows the Turks aggressive and successful, both in Europe and Asia. They seem determined to make the most of the time before Russian reinforcement can arrive.

The new party which has lately arisen in New York, under the name of "Know Nothings," is making converts very fast in New Jersey.

What their principles and objects are, we know nothing.

SOUTHERN JUSTICE.—A mulatto woman named Ann Matthews, was brought before the Mayor, yesterday, charged with being free and committing in the Commonwealth contrary to law. From the evidence before the Mayor, it appeared that she is the property of Edward Matthews, who hires her to Mr. Robt. Lumpkin, who had her at his slave jail for the last three and a half years. About five years ago she was permitted by her owner to visit Philadelphia, where she remained three or four months, and left there a child, when she returned to Virginia, which child, we infer from remarks at the examination yesterday, she had been in the habit of visiting. Mr. Matthews still claims her as his servant, and has more than once recently threatened to sell her. The Mayor discharged her, while he informed her owner and hirer that he should instruct the Police of the city to regard her as a slave and see that she should not be allowed the privileges of a free woman. [Richmond Mail, 24.]

MAINE LAW.—Bishop Burgess (Prot. Epis.) of Maine, has written a letter in reply to several questions respecting the workings of the Prohibitory Law in that State. Having been asked whether the law had justified the expectations entertained of it by its friends at the time of its passage, he says:

What were the actual expectations I cannot venture to say; but every reasonable expectation must have been more than satisfied. Whatever it is in the power of a prohibitory law to accomplish without extreme severity or inquisitorial scrutiny this law has generally, in my opinion, accomplished. Those who had been hoping for a more complete success; but it has ceased to be an article of traffic; it has ceased to present any open temptation; but the young are comparatively safe, and all evils of public drinking-shops and bars are removed, together with the interests of a large body of men in upholding them for their own pecuniary advantage.

THANKSGIVING IN CLEVELAND.—The day was generally observed by closing of places of business and traffic, stuffing down turkey, and going to a ball or theater. Almost everybody had a dinner party, or attended one—some of which were grand and expensive, costing enough to make a poor family comfortable during the rigors of the ensuing winter. The amount of charities bestowed was small and scanty. A few attended church to see and been seen—a very few for devotion's sake—others threw a penny into the urn of charity, and took a shilling out.

At midnight five or six hundred persons wended their way to Foster's Theater, and laughed till midnight over the rich Irish comedies of *Bohannon* and wife. A thousand went to the Athenaeum, and wept over the sorrows of poor Uncle Tom. A hundred could trip it gaily to music voluptuously sweet, at Ballou's ball. As many more "dined all night till broad daylight, and went home with the cold in the morning," at the residence of the Society. Hundreds more spent their evening and change in saloon and doggery, and awoke with parched throats, and aching brain. But a yet larger class remained at home, and spent their evening around the domestic circle, to the music of Old Folks at Home.—*Forced City Democrat*.

INCREASE OF CONVICTS IN THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.—The Columbus *Post* says that there are now confined within the walls of this prison a greater number of convicts than at any previous period of its history. The whole number on Saturday was five hundred and twenty-four. Nine convicts arrived Tuesday from Cayahoga, seven from Lorain, and four from the county of Erie. Wednesday three additional more were received, thus swelling the unfortunate, fearful and appalling list to the grand total of 524. Crime appears to be steadily on the increase, in the proportion to the population of the State. All of the efforts that have thus far been exerted in our State for the last twenty-five years, seem to have been only at best to have restrained and confined it to its natural growth. No progress seems to have been made in checking it.

KNUD IVERSON.—The martyrdom of a little Norwegian boy named Iverson at Chicago, for refusing to steal turns out to be a hoax, and akin to the "Pious Fraud" chronicle among the superstitions of old. A boy of this name, however, was drowned, and a Jury of his own countrymen mostly decided that this death was purely accidental. We derive this news from the *Chicago Tribune*. A sum of money has been collected from Church members, Sunday School children and others for the erection of a monument to little Knud's memory in different parts of the country, but the whole thing is viewed as a humbug at Chicago. They have \$1,200 at Chicago for the Iverson Monument.

Correspondent of the New York Tribune prophesies that the coming session of Congress will be a "free fight." He did not need to be the son of a prophet to venture this prediction. The new currency with the gold in the "national politics" are already too strong for the worn machinery of the old parties. The old organizations, already in hopeless distress will suffer still more seriously before the session closes. For those who watched the movements of slave power, or feel any concern in the fate of the old national parties, the coming session of Congress will have unusual interests.

A CASE FOR MR. MARRIAGE.—A gentleman in whose word we have implicit confidence, informs us that Francis D. de Silva, who is now imprisoned in Havana for alleged participation in the proceedings of the Cuban Junta, in New York, last summer, is a naturalized citizen of the United States, he having himself sworn his naturalization papers about four years ago, as well as a passport calling him an American citizen, and signed, he thinks, by Daniel Webster, as Secretary of State. Here is a case that certainly requires government interference as much as the case of Koster, or even more so, since there is no doubt about Mr. de Silva's naturalization.

The late Charles G. Atherton leaves a fortune of about \$250,000, the most of which was left him by his father, who died about one year since. He leaves no children, but if we mistake not, has brothers living. It was found, on a post mortem examination that his disease, of which he had been in progress some time, was a softening of the right hemisphere of the brain. His brain weighed three pounds eight ounces and a half, avoirdupois weight.

The Dutch Government have offered to pay Captain Wilson, of the Schooner *Elint*, one hundred thousand dollars as indemnity for his detention by force at Batavia. But the President will not agree that the insult offered to the American flag shall pass unatoned for. He demands a formal apology which would be made.

The Legislature of Georgia has postponed the election of S. Senator to 10 to 14—Whig and Union Republicans voting together.

THE BROAD GAUGE UNDERGROUND R. R.—The Delaware Standard says "about ten o'clock last Friday night, ten fugitives from Kentucky, passed through that place on their way to Canada."

Receipts for the Bugle for the week ending Nov. 30.

William Hamilton, Ann Arbor,	\$1.50-498
C. H. Webster,	75-450
John Peabody,	50-441
John J. Smith,	1.50-476
Martha J. Sober,	50-441
David Schofield, Salem,	4.00-428
Joseph Holloway, Fairfield,	1.50-466
David Ball, Edinburg,	4.00-438
John F. Herriot, Hermitage,	1.50-429
O. Easton, Farmington,	2.00-450
A. T. Murray, New Garden,	1.50-472
George Freed, New Alexandria,	1.50-462
K. G. Thomas, Marlboro,	2.50-482
O. B. White, New Brighton,	2.00-477
Elwin Sharpless, Lowellville,	1.50-491
Amey Sharpless,	1.50-468
David Miller, New Garden,	1.50-443
James Miller,	50-449
Hunt & Boone, Salem,	1.50-477
W. H. Hartshorn, Gratton,	1.00-422
Isaac Lines, Lineville,	2.00-470
Benj. Ballard,	1.00-460
Thomas Cutter, Zanesville,	1.50-477
Emeline Cope, Malta,	1.50-477

OBITUARY.

DIED, suddenly, on Saturday morning, the 26th inst., (of croup,) ASKE LOTUISA, youngest daughter of David and Sarah W. Galbreath, aged six years and five months.

She was a tender loving child, and won the affection of all who knew her. We loved her but too fondly, and now she has left us to mourn, but not without hope. We will miss her, Oh! how sadly, but our loss is her everlasting gain.

E. P. V.

Died on the 2nd inst., of acute Bronchitis, MRS. A. GRISSELL, son of Joseph W. and Alice Grisell, in the sixth year of his age.

OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Mail Train leaves Pittsburgh at 8:00 A. M.	SALEM, 11:05 A. M.
" " arrives at Crestline 5:30 P. M.	" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 9:30 P. M.
Express Train leaves Pittsburgh at 9:30 P. M.	SALEM, 12:20 A. M.
" " arrives at Crestline 6:30 A. M.	" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 8:15 P. M.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Mail Train leaves Crestline at 7:00 A. M.	SALEM, 1:30 P. M.
" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 4:45 P. M.	" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 5:45 P. M.
Express Train leaves Crestline at 1:20 P. M.	SALEM, 5:45 P. M.
" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 8:15 P. M.	" " arrives at Pittsburgh at 8:15 P. M.

Meetings.

MEETING AT FAIRMOUNT.

An anti-slavery meeting will be held at Fairmount, Stark Co., on Saturday and Sunday, the 10th and 11th inst. M. R. Robinson, and other speakers, will be present. The hour of meeting on Saturday, will be fixed by the friends at Fairmount. On Sunday at 10 o'clock, A. M.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Western Anti-Slavery Fair will be held in the Town Hall, in Salem, on the 23d and 24th of December.

In announcing our intention to hold a Fair previous to the Christmas holidays, we feel that no other plea for such a measure is necessary, than to remind our friends of the facts, that the slave power in our nation was never more guarded in or jealous of its interests, as is witnessed in the entire subservience of the General Government to all its requisitions, and in the Federal Courts in carrying out to its utmost limits the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law.—That the Western Anti-Slavery Society, to the utmost extent of its pecuniary ability, is faithfully and effectively laboring through the press and by the lecturer, to create a public sentiment against this "sum of all villainies," against slavery, and in favor of freedom—and to the efficiency of Fairs as an instrumentality in raising funds for this purpose.

Our markets are good, never better, and we are desirous that our friends who sit in the plenitude of enjoyment, in full garnished homes, should know that "every article in common use," the ornamental and beautiful as well as the useful, will be thankfully received. There is an especial demand for the products of the farm, particularly poultry, eggs, butter, cheese and fruit. We earnestly solicit the patronage of merchants, mechanics and artists, and all others who if their neighbor's house was on fire, would be willing to pass a bucket of water to extinguish the flames, and we respectfully suggest to booksellers and stationers, that our Fair will be an excellent medium for advertising.

Boxes or packages sent to Joel McMillan, will receive prompt attention.

LYDIA IRISH, SARAH SMITH, LAURA BARNEY, MARGARET HISE, JANE TRESCOTT, RACHEL TRESCOTT, ELIZABETH LEASE, SARAH HANNA, SARAH GALTREITH, HARRIET WHITNEY, HANNAH STRAUGHN, SARAH BOWEN, SARAH N. McMILLAN, EMILY ROBINSON, ANNA HANNA, ELIZABETH VICKERS, LYDIA SHARP, SARAH SHARP, ANN PEARSON, HANNAH TOMLINSON.

PROSPECTUS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOLUME 10, FOR 1854.

The Tenth Volume of this popular Journal will commence on the 1st of January, 1854. We make our annual appeal to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and the Domestic Circle, to lend us a generous assistance in supplying the Industrial Classes with a cheap and reliable paper.

Devoted to Agriculture, Domestic and Rural Affairs.

CONTAINING at all times valuable hints for the *Farm, the Shop, and the Fire-side*, and seeking the elevation of Labor in all its legitimate interests; opposing quackery and humbug in all their forms, and filling the public station of a true

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